

Sweet after bitter,  
Hope after fears,  
Home after wand'ring,  
Praise after tears.

2 Sheaves after sowing,  
Sun after rain,  
Sight after mystery,  
Peace after pain;  
Joy after sorrow,  
Calm after blast,  
Rest after weariness,  
Sweet rest at last.

3 Near after distant,  
Gleam after gloom,  
Love after loneliness,  
Life after tomb;  
After long agony  
Rapture of bliss,  
Right was the pathway  
Leading to this.

4.

*Tune—G. H., No. 4, page 6.*

**G**LORY, glory be to Jesus,  
Glory to His precious name;  
Sweet it is to sound His praises,  
Blest it is to spread His fame.

CHO.—Glory, glory, hallelujah!  
Glory be to Jesus' name,  
Sweet it is to sound His praises,  
Blest it is to spread His fame.

2 In the place of His rejection  
Where He suffered, where He died,  
Bursts of holy praise ascending,  
Greets the glorious crucified.

3 Here was marred His blessed visage,  
Here His brow was wreathed with thorn,  
Here the object of derision,  
Bitter taunt and mocking scorn.